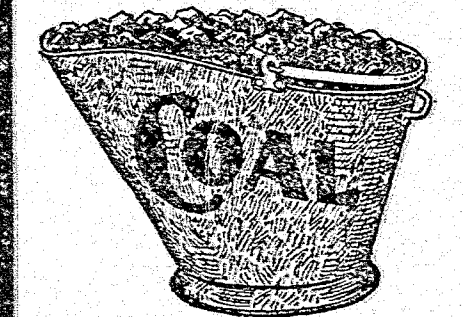




is the ideal cooking fuel when used in a modern

VAPOR STOVE

Simply perfect for hot weather cooking. You turn it on, light it and begin to cook. Turn it off when the meal is ready. Fuel has cost you but a trifle, and the kitchen is not overheated. Stove Gasoline is used to-day for every cooking purpose by over 2,000,000 housekeepers, who find it cleaner, cheaper, more convenient and quicker than



If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

UP TO DATE - - - WATCH WORK

At popular prices. No watch too difficult for us to repair.

H. H. BURNHAM,
The Watch Expert.

151 Main street, 2nd fl., Norway, Maine.

NOTICE OF WARNING.

CHRISTOPHER'S MILLS, so-called, is a place in the State of Maine, where I have been and am now residing. I have been and am now residing in the State of Maine, where I have been and am now residing.

Whereas my wife, Hattie M. Jewett, whom I understand is sojourning in Norway, has left my bed and board without my consent, I hereby warn all persons harboring her or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date.

Given at my residence, on the 17th day of Sept., 1893.
J. B. COYLE, Manager.

CABINETS, \$1.25 A DOZEN.

Not cheap work, but the best pictures on best stock which will not fade.

GRAYSON'S WATER COLORS. All styles at half price.

CHASE, Brown st.

PORTLAND BOSTON STEAMERS

Daily Service Sundays Included
THE NEW AND PALATIAL STEAMERS

BAY STATE AND PORTLAND
alternately leave FRANKLIN WHARF, Portland, every evening at 7 o'clock, arriving in season for connecting with earliest trains for points beyond.

Returning steamers leave Boston every evening at 7 p. m.

J. F. LISCOMB, Genl. Agt.

E. E. Whitney & Co.,

BETHEL, MAINE.
GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKERS



First-Class Workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work. Get our prices.

E. E. Whitney & Co.

WISDOM.

A Wise old Fellow Says:

If a man's foresight was as good as his hindsight, he would be better off a blam- ed sight.

You don't know whether your property is going to burn down or not. Your foresight can't penetrate the future. But your hindsight will be judicious if you insure the property in the strong companies we represent. Then if the fire comes or not—no matter. Your investment is safe anyhow.

C. E. TOLMAN,
SO. PARIS, - ME.

True Worth.

(Written for the Advertiser.)

Behold the lovely sunflower,
With her gaudy crown of gold,
And face turned upward to the sun,
In dazzling splendor bold.

Then view the modest violet,
Down in the lowly dell,
Oh, violet blue, so frail and sweet,
Welcome! we love you well.

Welcome, sweet violet, loved by all,
You charm us more, ah, well I know;
Better the violet's fragrance show,
Than sunflower's gorgeous glow.

Better the true and humble life,
Whence words and deeds of kindness flow;
Better the "well done," at the last,
Than glittering pomp and worldly show.

And so a lesson we may learn,
From these fair flowers of earth,
The more display of vanity,
The more display of truth.

South Waterford.
JENNIE E. KIMBALL.

Bury Me With My Kindred.

(Written for the Advertiser.)

When these weary hands are folded
On my still and lifeless breast,
When this poor tongue is silent,
And they would lay me to rest,

Must it be with unknown strangers,
On some distant foreign shore,
Or amongst my kindred kindred,
Where I dwell in days of yore?

Then, O, bear my lifeless body
To my childhood's native town,
To the hill beyond the river,
Where they laid my loved ones down.

Make my grave beside my children
And my parents pure and good,
On the hill above the village,
In my old home neighborhood.

Here the scenes were all familiar,
When in childhood's careless morn,
And my weary feet would linger
Near the home where I was born;

For in all the years of wandering,
The longing heart and hand
Have been ever reaching backward
To my loved, my native land.

Memories of the old home freude,
And the group once gathered there,
Of the evening hour's devotion
And the humble morning prayer;

Picture dear of honored parents,
Of a mother's saintly face,
And a father, strong and manly,
In his old accustomed place.

And my darling fair-haired sister,
Who in childhood's morning died,
All these loved ones are now resting
In the graveyard, side by side.

Many a time when sad and lonely
With the burdens, care and strife,
With the heart-aches and the sorrows
Of this short, transient life,

When the friends in whom I trusted
To my longings failed to heed,
Proved unfaithful and unworthy
In the hour of sorest need.

When the true and noble-hearted,
As the storms beat on my head,
From my presence had departed,
And were numbered with the dead,

When earth's fairest flowers had faded,
And my heart was filled with gloom,
And through billows dark I waded,
Marching onward to the tomb,

Then this soul her spirit pinions
Would extend and soar away
From this mortal life's dominions
To a world of cloudless day.

When my journey here is ended,
And my feet have reached the goal,
When the angels have descended,
To convey my ransomed soul,

Gently bear my lifeless body
To the graveyard on the plain,
Lay it down beside my kindred,
Till the dead shall rise again.

Should my grave be made with strangers,
In some wayside, unknown lot,
Mingled with the tangled weeds and nettles,
With no stone to mark the spot,

Far away from those who loved me,
Whom I loved and who loved me,
My poor dust would be forgotten,
And my bones could never rest.

The waiting of the winds of night
Around my cold, unguarded grave,
Or plaintive sobs of some wild bird
In the requiem I could crave.

And while the silent midnight stars
Like angels' eyes twinkled o'er me,
No cure nor rest, no soothing balm,
Could menace my unconscious sleep.

And shall my soul look down and see,
From its bliss home beyond the skies,
When from its earthly prison free,
The spot where this dead body lies—

And feel the same warm interest there,
In all these elements, as when
It exhaled its proudest breath,
While living 'mongst the sons of men?

And shall I see some faithful friend,
In memory of my friendship here,
O'er my lifeless grave their forehead bend
And drop one silent, heart-felt tear?

And be this my sincere request,
The latest favor I could crave,
That none approach my resting place
My place of sepulture to view,

Who were to me in life untrue—
Who had no care my soul to save,
And thus defile with traitor's feet
The green turf pressing on my breast;

But let some kindly friend appear
Some kindly deed to recognize,
And moisten with an honest tear
The grave where my dead body lies.

G. T. RICHES, SR.

Danforth at Stratford, N. H.

From Rev. L. W. Prescott's history of Stratford, N. H., now being published in the Berlin Independent, we copy the following relating to former citizens of Norway:

C. P. True had a shanty where Danforth's (Pattee & Clark, '08) store is now, and some goods bought for sale, on a construction train in the fall of 1852. He furnished supplies for the workmen, sold some goods and bought wood for the railroad.

True & Dennison, who had arrangements for furnishing contractor's supplies, along the railroad and who had stores in South Paris, Bethel, Gorham, N. H., and Northumberland, soon built at North Stratford.

The house known as Mrs. Gamsby's was built by C. P. True for Andrew Fitts and occupied by him as a tavern.

This was North Stratford as it was fairly commenced. The depot, Bedel & Holmes' store, that of C. P. True & Co., the Hiram house and the boarding house of Mrs. Gamsby.

C. P. True was, as I have stated, one of the first to commence business at North Stratford. A. C. Dennison was associated with him. They had a place of business before the railroad was completed, the stock being brought on the pleted, the stock being brought on the pleted, the stock being brought on the pleted.

In 1853 Joseph H. and Wm. R. Danforth became partners under the firm name of True, Danforth & Co.

In two years the firm became W. R. & F. A. Danforth, the latter in two years transferring his interest to J. H. Danforth. W. R. and J. H. Danforth did business until 1871, when J. H. Danforth became sole manager and conducted the business until 1881; he then formed the firm of Danforth & Pattee by taking into partnership J. O. Pattee.

During this year W. R. Danforth died the place of his brother in the firm.

In 1884 Chas. E. Clark was admitted to the business and the firm was known as Danforth, Pattee & Clark. This firm is now (1893) doing a large business, carrying the usual assortment of goods found in a country store. The business was large from the first. R. R. Danforth was above here 3,000 bushels of grass town and 30 tons of cheese and other goods in proportion. But Mr. Pattee, who had a factory and store on the Mo-hawk, a few miles from Oxbrook village, took this part of trade to quite an extent, and our line of business changed.

We engaged in traffic in wood, sleepers and the manufacture of last blocks. This business is still followed, nearly 100,000 being manufactured in the winter of 1886-7. The business of the firm amounts to about \$40,000 a year. For nearly forty years this has been the most extensive business house in this region.

The Danforth brothers were sons of Dr. Asa Danforth of Norway. C. P. True was a brother-in-law, having married a sister. He died about 1870, leaving two sons in trade at Norway. The Messrs. Danforth are also dead.

The Decay of Drunkenness.

The United States Bureau of Labor finds that the American people who consumed per capita two and a half gallons of whiskey and other fiery spirits and only 1.36 gallons of beer in 1880, now consume per capita only one gallon of high spirits and 15.16 gallons of beer.

There can be no doubt that this means an enormous decrease in drunkenness. It means that the habits of the people in the matter of taking stimulants have been revolutionized.

What is the cause of this change? Those who have studied the results of moral suasion and moral legislation in other directions will hardly admit that changes so sweeping could have been produced in so short a time by causes so gentle, so slow of action and so often misdirected into producing just the reverse of the intended effects.

There is, however, a cause lying right upon the surface that completely accounts for the change. The struggle for existence under modern conditions makes short work of the man who keeps his brains befuddled with liquor. In many of the greatest lines of employment, the man who drinks to excess is barred. In many others he is hopelessly handicapped. The drunkard, on the other hand, no longer excites amusement or sympathy but suspicion and disgust. The heavy drinking is done by the two leisure classes—the one at the top and the other at the bottom—and neither of these classes is of much account in this busy world.

Twenty years ago this drink problem was discussed as one of the great perils. It is solving itself. And that is the fate of all problems, however portentous, when they are faced by an intelligent and progressive and industrious people.

Pomona Grange.

The next Oxford Pomona Grange will be held, Tuesday, Sept. 13, at Canton. Program:

Forenoon.
Opening in the Fifth Degree.
Conferring Fifth Degree.
Wm. H. Half hour. Question, Resolved: "The work of to-day is easier for the farmer's wives and daughters than that of forty years ago." Voted by Mrs. H. R. Root.

Dinner.
Afternoon.
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Response. Mrs. Wm. H. Root.
Music. Dixfield Grange.
Recitation. Mrs. V. P. DeCoster.
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STATE OF MAINE.

List of Candidates nominated, to be voted for in the County of Oxford, September 12, 1893.

Penalty for willfully defacing, tearing down, removing or destroying a list of candidates or specimen ballot—five to one hundred dollars fine.

BYRON BOYD, Secretary of State.

To vote a straight Ticket, mark a Cross **X** in the Square over the Party name. **X**
To vote a Split Ticket, mark **X** in the square over Party name. Erase printed name in the list under **X** and fill in new name.

SPECIMEN BALLOT.

REPUBLICAN	DEMOCRAT	PROHIBITION	PEOPLE'S	NATIONAL DEMOCRAT
For Governor Llewellyn Powers of Houlton	For Governor Samuel L. Lord of Saco	For Governor Ammi S. Ladd of Augusta	For Governor Robert Gerry of Ellsworth	For Governor Erastus Lermond of Thomaston
For Representative to Congress Nelson Dingley of Lewiston	For Representative to Congress John Scott of Bath	For Representative to Congress Asaph J. Wheeler of Auburn	For Representative to Congress Robert Gerry of Ellsworth	For Representative to Congress Fred W. S. Blanchard of Bath
For Senators A. C. T. King of Paris Almon Young of Hiram	For Senators Harlan P. Dennison of Paris Adolphus D. Fessenden of Denmark	For Senators N. Johnson Cushman of Paris	For Senators Robert Gerry of Ellsworth	For Senators Erastus Lermond of Thomaston
For Clerk of Courts Charles F. Whitman of Norway	For Clerk of Courts D. Cronett Clark of Norway	For Clerk of Courts Leonard S. Sessions of Paris	For Clerk of Courts Robert Gerry of Ellsworth	For Clerk of Courts Erastus Lermond of Thomaston
For County Attorney John S. Harlow of Dixfield	For County Attorney Thomas S. Bridgman of Buckfield	For County Attorney John Small of Greenwood	For County Attorney Robert Gerry of Ellsworth	For County Attorney Erastus Lermond of Thomaston
For Sheriff James R. Tucker of Paris	For Sheriff Thomas S. Bridgman of Buckfield	For Sheriff Eugene E. Cummings of Paris	For Sheriff Robert Gerry of Ellsworth	For Sheriff Erastus Lermond of Thomaston
For County Commissioner Jonathan Bartlett of Stoneham	For County Commissioner Clarence H. Fride of Watford	For County Commissioner Benjamin Swett of Paris	For County Commissioner Robert Gerry of Ellsworth	For County Commissioner Erastus Lermond of Thomaston
For County Treasurer George M. Atwood of Paris	For County Treasurer Wilbur L. Farrar of Paris	For County Treasurer Addison G. Parlin of Paris	For County Treasurer Robert Gerry of Ellsworth	For County Treasurer Erastus Lermond of Thomaston
For Register of Deeds, (Eastern Dist.) J. Hastings Bean of Paris	For Register of Deeds, (Eastern Dist.) Fred L. Edwards of Bethel	For Register of Deeds, (Eastern Dist.) Fletcher A. Parlin of Paris	For Register of Deeds, (Eastern Dist.) Robert Gerry of Ellsworth	For Register of Deeds, (Eastern Dist.) Erastus Lermond of Thomaston
For Register of Deeds, (Western Dist.) Eckley Ballard of Fryeburg	For Register of Deeds, (Western Dist.) Stephen T. Jewett of Denmark	For Register of Deeds, (Western Dist.) Fletcher A. Parlin of Paris	For Register of Deeds, (Western Dist.) Robert Gerry of Ellsworth	For Register of Deeds, (Western Dist.) Erastus Lermond of Thomaston
For Representative to Legislature Edgar F. Gentleman of Porter Isaac H. Berry of Denmark Eben S. Kilborn of Bethel John Reed of Rockbury Josiah C. Donham of Hebron Virgil E. DeCoster of Buckfield	For Representative to Legislature Joseph W. Gilpatrick of Porter Charles H. Warren of Denmark William W. Hastings of Bethel Joseph A. Kenney of Paris	For Representative to Legislature Elmer O. Millett of Paris	For Representative to Legislature Robert Gerry of Ellsworth	For Representative to Legislature Erastus Lermond of Thomaston

"Shall the constitution be amended as proposed by a resolution of the legislature providing that vacancies in the senate arising from death, resignation, removal from the state, or like cause, shall be filled by an immediate election in the unrepresented district."

YES NO

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

FALL HATS

Our new line of Fall Hats and Caps for Men, and Boys is now in, and we would like to show you the many pretty novelties out this season. All the newest and best in Derbies and Alpines. A full assortment of Caps, all the latest colors and shapes. Prices are lower than ever. Our fall Neckwear awaits you.

MONEY BACK IF NOT SUITED.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

MARK DOWN SALE

Of Odd Lots in Footwear
Still Continues at
SMILEY SHOE STORE, Norway, Me.
E. N. SWETT, Manager.

THERE ARE - - -

WATCHMAKERS

AND

WATCHMAKERS

Some are good some are bad and some are decidedly indifferent.

DID YOU EVER CONSIDER

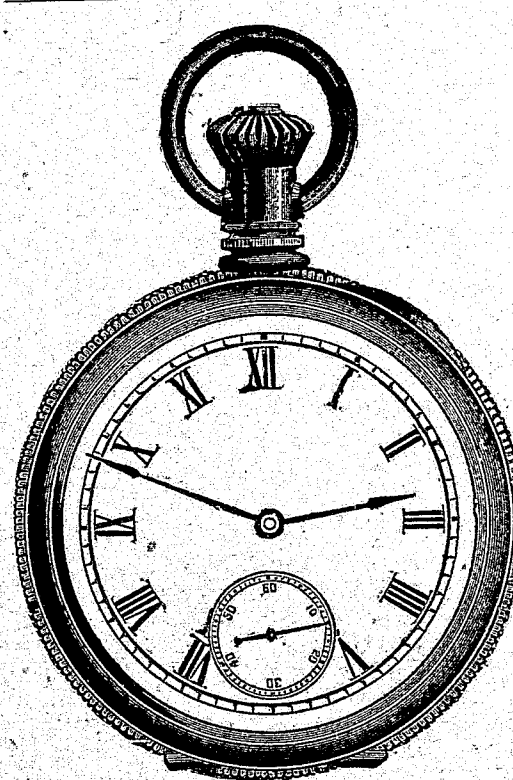
That a poor, cheap watchmaker could injure your watch more in one cheap cleaning, or with one cheap mainspring, than would many years' wear?
Why not take your watch to a good workman, pay his price and prolong the life of your watch and in the end save money?
Such a place is:

Vivian W. Hill's,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

And the only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County!

New Opera House Block, Norway, Maine



fulness that they escaped the ill and chills of "Dear old Georgia" (something like eczema, as Gen'l Watson used to say) of the negro occurred when the colored porter was asked if he, the porter, was an "immune," as the train he was on was a fever train, and who promptly replied, "No Sah! I'm juss a plain porter, sah, I'm no mule."
Well, we are glad to see you all once again.

HALE.

A. H. Kennerman was at Peru, Sunday. Blackberries are quite plenty around here.
Herman Mason has gone to Bethel to stay a few days with his mother.
Frank Mason from Boston, Mass., was in this place, one day, this week.

RIO COFFEE,
15 cts. per lb
COOKING MOLASSES,
25 cts. per gal.
TOMATOES,
10 cts. per can.
AT
C. A. WILLEY'S
BEAL STREET.

Advertised Letters, Norway.
Mrs. George Burnell, Mrs. T. Webster, Mrs. Ida Hall, Frank Keene, Mrs. Frederick J. Moffatt.

TO LET Tenement in the Hamilton house on Fair Street. Apply to S. S. Stearns, Norway, Me.

Dear Old Maine Again.

The Boys Sent Home.—The Celebration Before They Start.—The Band Played.—March to Ringgold.—The Hospital Train and the Sick Boys.—The Journey Home.
"You are all right now, boys, we are off for God's country." So remarked Lieut. Elliott, the surgeon in charge of the hospital train of the 1st Maine, as after about eight hours of delay, caused by the everlasting slowness of the railroad officials, who contracted to transport the regiment home to our dear old State of Maine, we pulled out of the station at Chattanooga and started upon our 1800 mile journey home. Were we happy? Yes, indeed, but the same time sad, for instead of the sturdy, hardy boys of troops that left for the South three short months ago, we were returning to Augusta with an extra section, containing 179 sick officers and men, some helpless or nearly so, and others too ill to take their places in the ranks, all this being the result of army life in the fever infested camp at Chickamauga Park.

The heartfelt gratitude of the men is extended to every one who has in any manner assisted in the work, so earnestly undertaken by the officers of the regiment, who worked so faithfully to have us sent home, many of them indeed working against their own desires, and personal preferences, in order that the few remaining in good health might not be compelled to stay in a place whose climate brought but one result in the end, even to the most robust, and that result a fever of the most severe form.

Just as soon as it was found possible that we were to be sent home, the officers, especially Quartermaster Rice, began to hustle, and sent out for bids from the railroads to transport us, and when these were opened at 10 o'clock, Monday morning, and it was decided by which route we were to travel, preparations were hurried along to aid our departure and thanks to their efforts we were enabled to leave, Tuesday.

It was the writer's fortune to be detailed upon the sick or hospital train, as it was called, to care for the sick boys in blue; and so consequently he can't give you an idea of the trip as made by our own company, but what he did see along the road that might be considered of interest was noted and is given here with the hope that some of the pleasant scenes of the trip will be beautiful scenery and constantly changing views of life, may be found interesting.

To begin with, the night before we started, the boys were full of life and all the hardships of the past three months seemed to be mere trifles now that they were really to move, and accordingly a celebration was in order, which took the form of a grand clearing up of all the combustible materials on the grounds and this having been gathered together, in a few moments the sick train was lit up by a score or more fires in the different company streets, each company striving to outdo the others in the size of its blaze.

The band came to life and enlivened the scene with some of the most selected songs that it plays, and this was kept up until 9 o'clock, when the men rolled up on the ground under their shelter tents and dreamed of home and discharge from the service.

An early start, about four in the morning, the camp was astir again, and all began to prepare for the march to Ringgold, fourteen miles away, where the regiment was to start. At 6 o'clock they were under way and arrived at their destination about 12 o'clock, tired and dusty, but happy in the knowledge that it was their last march in the "Sunny South," and that when next they donned the heavy marching order it would be in Augusta and at home.

Nothing could be done but wait until the hospital train came along, as that section was to go ahead so it would not be compelled to wait, to run independently of the rest. The sick were carried to Lytle in the ambulances and loaded upon the train, which consisted of one ordinary sleeping car, one old-fashioned type and one Standard Pullman sleeper for the officers.

After a long wait we pulled out of Lytle at 12.15 p. m. and went to Chattanooga, where we were moved from station to station and at last started for home at 4.15 p. m.

The Norway Co. boys on this section were Lieut. Adkins, W. E. Rowe, F. E. DeCoster, Fred Coffin, Arthur Gasper, E. A. Bean, Geo. Hersey, J. B. McAllister and T. L. Heath, sick, with A. H. Bodkin, C. B. Cragin, Guy Bean, A. L. Mann and the writer on board to attend as far as possible to the comfort of the others.

We came north over what is known as the Seaboard Air Line, and over the following lines of railroads: Western and Atlantic to Atlanta, Georgia R. R. to Augusta, South Carolina and Georgia to Denmark, Atlantic Coast Line to Richmond, Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac to Quantico, Pennsylvania R. R. to Jersey City, N. Y. N. H. & Hartford to Boston, Boston & Maine (Eastern Division) to Portland and Maine Central to Augusta.

We passed the three sections of the regiment at Ringgold and Co. D reported all the boys in good shape. From here we sped on through Georgia to Cartersville, the home of Sam Jones, where coffee was served to the boys. Cartersville reminded one of Norway with its shaded streets and air of blissful quietude. When we left here we began to journey through a long stretch of cotton fields, and it was indeed a beautiful sight, especially to one who never saw such an one before, looking as it did like an immense snow covered field.

About eleven o'clock we arrived at Atlanta, the capital of Georgia, and, although it was so late, there was a large crowd astir and we had an opportunity of seeing one of the largest of the southern cities and one made famous by Sherman on his march to the sea. I saw the State buildings and an imposing pile it was, especially the executive building, which was built of granite and surmounted by a dome, similar to the National Capitol.

and it was a novel sight to see the trees blazed to about 20 feet from the ground and looking like immense scars. These trees are regular giants and after being tapped and all the turpentine drawn off, the timber is cut up into railroad ties by portable saw mills, which are moved from place to place as required and used, until all the wood is exhausted, when they are moved to some other locality.

About noon we rolled into Sumter, South Carolina, and here we found some young ladies waiting for us with food and sandwiches, which were distributed among the sick men, and were a welcome treat, as it was the first taste of hospitality we had met with and also relieved the monotony of our food and handiwork. Soon we started and as we ran through the country saw some of the old-fashioned locomotives that burn wood and which with their immense bulging spark arresters looked very strange in comparison with the common small-sized smoke stacks of to-day.

Florence was our next stop and just before reaching here we went by the home of Pitch Fork Tillman, the congressional fire brand from the south, and although we looked for a southern people, we found a very different one. Florence we fed and watered up again and had coffee served to the men. During the wait here I visited a house and was given milk and cake together with tobacco and leaves just as they are grown and also some cotton ready for picking.

From here we sped on toward Fayetteville, but before reaching here one of our boys, Haggerty of Co. I, gave up the struggle for life and when we reached there we left him in charge of an undertaker to be embalmed and placed upon the first section of the troop train following us, where the body could be placed in charge of Capt. Moriarty of his company and taken to Maine for burial. This event cast a gloom over the entire train and it was all that the assistants could do to keep some of the sicker men alive, as the news of their comrade's death affected them greatly.

Toward night we passed Smithfield, the scene of one of the last battles of the Civil War, and shortly after reached Rocky Mount and then headed for Richmond and Washington, which latter place we reached about 7 a. m. The miles and miles of trees and shrubs, up the shores of the Potomac in the early morning light and as we entered the city we could look back across the river and see the old home of Gen'l Lee on Arlington Heights which loomed up and really seemed to overhang the river.

Gen'l Lee's house itself brought back memories of olden times and looked like a portion of ancient Greece brought into the 19th century, with its pillared front and straight lines that brought out strongly the solid mass of stone against its background of trees and shrubs.

When we were finally stopped in the morning at Washington, we were met by the ladies working in the U. S. Pension office who had prepared a refreshing lunch of sandwiches, tomatoes, coffee and milk for us. These ladies worked all night but said that they were amply repaid for the Maine boys were the most gentlemanly set of men that they had waited upon, and that their conduct was in marked contrast to that of the New York regiments who did not appreciate their endeavors to give them cheer and comfort.

Off again we went in a few moments and as we left the city, a glimpse was obtained of the National and Congressional cemeteries, as well as the District Penitentiary, in the wing of which John Brown was hung for the murder of President Garfield, the exact room being pointed out to us by one of the brakemen.

It was here that we saw a sight that is considered an omen of good luck by all politicians as it can not be always accounted for, as well as the sight of the yard, and that was the sight of the Washington Monument, one backing up of Liberty in direct line, one backing up of the other. On to Baltimore, with the miles slipping behind us at a rapid rate, miles slipping behind us at a rapid rate, we went over the best road bed in the country, that of the Pennsylvania R. R. and crossed in rapid succession, Gun

Powder, Bush, the Susquehanna, Schuylkill and Delaware Rivers, and soon entered Wilmington, Del., where we immediately became the center of a crowd of citizens who wanted to know all about us, and one man asked if we did not have some Spanish prisoners on board, and on asking him why he thought so, he pointed out Bodkin and said "Well, there's one anyway." Cigars on "Boddy."

Off again and now we were in Pennsylvania which was the most beautiful stretch of country that we had yet seen, being level and covered with large fields of waving grass, and orchards full of fruit laden trees, at Chester we had a good view of the military school where some Maine boys are receiving their schooling in the art of war, and near this building were the Edgemoor Print Works owned by Simpson Bros. These are the largest of their kind in the country and employ an army of men, all of whom swear by their employers as they are well taken care of and provided with every necessary want, which contrasts strongly with the policy adopted by some of the large manufacturing concerns in the country.

We went around the suburbs of Philadelphia, and had a fleeting view of the State Alms House and Fairmount Park, the latter filled with people trying to keep cool, and enjoy a little fresh air at the expense of the city. On the road to Jersey City we took water for the engine, while going at full speed and it was a truly wonderful sight. A narrow, twisting, and full of fresh air and is kept constantly filled with water which is taken up by the engine while going at the rate of a mile a minute. This road also has the block system of signals all along its line, whereby the trains stop and go, and can sign themselves, from point to point. Jersey City at last! and the cooling sea breezes were a welcome relief to the fever stricken men who were crowded to the open doors and windows to have one good smell of the fresh salt air.

After a wait of about one hour we were rolled on a transport and started for the yards of the N. Y. N. H. & Hartford R. R. way up East River and for an hour enjoyed the pleasantest part of our trip, the cool breezes bringing relief to the men and giving them an additional lease of life.

As we entered the mouth of the East River we had an opportunity to see the Bartholdi Statue at short range and all of our Government from our sister Republic across the pond. At the entrance on one side was Governor's Island where we could see troops stationed for some time and directly across was Castle Garden and the Battery, both names in serfdom with many thoughts of the hordes of immigrants that overrun our land.

It was here that we could see the Pulitzer Building and the many cloud-placing structures of New York City, every one of which waved "Old Glory," and here also commenced the storm of cheering and din of whistles that continued all of our way up the river.

The tug that had us in charge began to reply, but that had to be stopped as the noise disturbed the sick. Almost the first sign that met our eyes was a huge banner on which was printed: "Honor to Dewey, Sampson and Schley. Remember the Maine." That turned our minds to a new channel for all we remembered was Chickamauga Park.

Under the Brooklyn Bridge we steamed on, and from underneath there was an experience not to be forgotten, towering as it did way above us. The trolley wires could be seen working, and the life and animation evident all over the structure made one think of the difference between the North and the South and thank his lucky stars that he was born here.

Just above here on the right we saw a sight that would stir the blood of any patriotic American. Three of "Uncle Sam's" ships of war, two battleships, the Iowa and Indiana and a gunboat, whose identity we could not make out. The "Jackies" waved to us with their hats

and cheered as we passed and the boys that could do so, responded.
As this continuous ovation kept up we really began to think that we were really heroes, and if some good looking young ladies had only come aboard and "Hobsonized" us we would have been sure of it.

Blackwell's Island with its Alms House and Jail was the next thing of interest, and through some of the barred cell windows a handkerchief would flutter every now and then, showing that the inmates still know something of the trend of public events, and wished us the joy of Freedom that could not be theirs.

One fellow on a wharf had evidently been in bathing for he stood on the end of a pier and waved to us with his trousers in one hand and his coat in the other, both arms going like a windmill. Close by Ward's and City Islands we went and saw the boys that are confined in the Reformatory on the first named, out for an exercise drill, but as soon as we saw that it was a drill we looked away for something that had a novelty in it. No more drill in ours, thank you. A young man in a small sailboat thought to salute us in proper style so he blew a blast upon a bugle, and the epithets that were hurled at us, until he put up his hand would not look well in print, but they were very expressive and to the point.

We reached our limit at the railroad yards just about sunset and the boys enjoyed their supper that night more than any other meal upon the trip, and it was truly marvellous to see how they had improved.

Northward again, and we seemed to fly now and passed Norwalk and Bridgeport with a rush and finally stopped at New Haven, where occurred the longest delay we had upon our trip, for it was found that the old timers we had for cars would not go under the bridges of the road, so the ventilators were taken off and it was as we went through Lynn, Salem and Beverly and when we reached Portsmouth we made a bee line for the restaurant and enjoyed the first New England meal we had had for many a day.

We wished we could have had the time to call and see the Spanish prisoners but in an all too short time for anything except to bolt some food, about half of what we wanted, we were off to Portland. At Biddeford we waited about five minutes and left some of our sick boys in the hands of friends and relatives, and when next we stopped it was in the good old town of Portland, where we were greeted by a throng of people, who knowing of the condition of the sick men did not cheer but helped in every way in the removal of the sick to the Maine General Hospital and assisted the convalescent to the dining-room, where dinner was served to as many as we could take at the expense of the Governor.

Some of the Norway boys left at 1.30 for South Paris on the Grand Trunk, and among them was Lieut. Adkins, who wished to express his thanks to the Doctors of Portland, and the members of the Red Cross, who assisted in making him comfortable.

The Maine Regiment itself came through in good shape, tired but happy and are now in Augusta full of thank-

When Trains Leave Norway.
 Leave Norway for Portland and Lewiston.
 9:01, 9:34, a. m.; 4:07, p. m.
 Leave Norway for Gorham and West.
 9:43, a. m.; 3:32, 10:02 p. m.
 Including Sunday.

Single Copies of the Advertiser
 Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at a cent each.
 Norway... F. P. Stone's and Noyes Drug Store
 So. Paris... A. L. Sturtevant & A. F. Shurtliff
 Bethel... G. E. Wiley
 Fryburg... A. F. Lewis
 Bryant's Pond... F. W. Foss
 West Paris... F. W. Foss
 Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. Advance, Norway, Me.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.
 One step won't take you very far—
 You've got to keep on walking;
 One word won't tell what fools you are,
 You've got to keep on talking;
 One inch won't make you very tall—
 You've got to keep on growing;
 One little "ad" won't do at all—
 You've got to keep 'em going.

Mrs. C. B. Hill of Bridgton has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Thaddeus Cross. Albert J. Stearns was transferred from Company K of the First Maine Regiment to Company D, several weeks ago.
 Dr. C. J. Packard of Lawrence, Mass., and a friend, J. M. Whitman, are visiting at his brother's, Albert H. Packard's. They came on their bicycles, making the 165 miles in 20 hours riding time. Dr. Packard has a good practice as a chiropodist in Lawrence and is located in Central building.

Soldiers' Aid Entertainment.
 The entertainment and ball given by Company D Aid Association in Norway Opera House, Thursday evening, Aug. 26, was in every way a success. The people were interested in the object for which it was gotten up—soldiers' aid—and then they felt sure of getting their money's worth.

When they went in they at once noticed the decorations, national flags about the stage, long lines of bunting in red, white and blue stretched along either side of the gallery front to the center, where a large flag was suspended. The stage except what was occupied by the orchestra was set with tables, where, during the evening, the ladies of the Aid Association served ice cream and cake to a large number.

Shortly after eight o'clock the first strains of music from the orchestra heralded the entrance of the drill squad of young women. Charles S. Akers was at the head in the uniform of a captain in the navy, and carrying a large flag. The members of the squad were:

Grace Bicknell, Winnie Hayes,
 Grace France, Rita Noyes,
 Grace Robinson, Myrtle French,
 Virginia Sargent, Sadie Hasty,
 Grace Sylvester, Gerlie Hayes,
 Maud Sylvester, Grace Jordan,
 Freda Schauer, Alice Ford,
 Lottie Richardson, May Thibodeau.

They wore white liberty cap, blue blouse with wide collar having white stars about edge, striped red and white skirt and white slippers. Each carried a 24-inch flag. The drill was thirteen minutes long, in perfect silence except for the music from the orchestra and the hardly perceptible sound of the marchers' feet. Besides complicated evolutions, there were salutes to the colors and waving of the banners. Mr. Akers is a genius at such work, and when he gets up a drill we always look for something new and novel as well as beautiful, and showing care in all the details of execution. That of last Thursday night may be regarded as one of his best. The drill was enthusiastically cheered at intervals as some difficult evolution was accomplished or striking tableau presented, and at its close a perfect tumult of applause continued till they appeared and repeated it.

Sixty couples participated in the dance which followed. Nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the evening, and the devotees of Terpsichore have another delightful time to remember.

The net receipts were about \$50.
 Prof. John S. French of the Jacob Tome Institute, Port Deposit, Md., started for there, Tuesday.
 L. M. Sessions and wife of Brooklyn visited L. P. Swift, last week. Mr. Sessions is a native of Rumford, and he and his wife are spending their vacation at Bryant's Pond.

Oxford County Fair.
 The fifty-sixth exhibition of the Oxford County Agricultural Society will be held on the fair grounds between Norway and South Paris, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 20, 21 and 22. J. A. Roberts, Norway, superintendent of grounds; C. H. George, Hebron, superintendent of hall. The second and third days, there will be balloon ascensions. Much work has been done on the track, this summer, and is expected of the races will be more than usually interesting. The trotting and pacing entries close, Sept. 10, with secretary A. C. T. King, South Paris.

Miss Libby photographed the young ladies in costume who took part in the drill, Thursday evening.

Owen C. Holden of Lewiston has taken a few days vacation visiting his parents in Manchester, N. H., then returns and begins on his third year at Perry's jewelry store, the first of September.

"Mr. ... we've built a fire but it won't burn, its gone out," shouted a little boy as he ran out from his father's stable in the most thickly settled part of the village. Mr. ... was somewhat frightened, for the Norway fire of four years ago in which he lost a beautiful home was still fresh in his mind. He rushed into the stable and there found a goodly number of small children, and sure enough they had matches. He took away from them a whole handful. He could not see however as they had tried to build a fire. He turned them over to the tender mercies of the owner of the stable who gave them such a talk as they needed about playing with matches in a stable. Some of the little fellows went to their homes in tears. This was said but much better than having the village in flames.

Letter to C. E. Holt.

Norway, Me.
 Dear Sir: The oldest and largest paint firm in America can't make good paint, who can? F. W. Devore & Co. were established in 1754. They own four factories. Their pure Lead and Zinc Paint is made only from pure Lead, Zinc, Linseed Oil and pure Tinting Colors. It is of value to you then we make our paints only of Lead, Zinc, Linseed Oil and Tinting Colors. This we guarantee to be a fact. These are pure paints in every sense of the word. They are made for painting houses, and contain no water, benzine, alkalis, petroleum, fish oil, barytes, whiting or other adulterants.
 Yours truly,
 F. W. Devore & Co.

Henry T. French and wife of Everett, Mass., visited his mother, Mrs. J. M. French, and sister, Mrs. F. P. Stone, the first of the week.

Ivory M. Smith returned, last Thursday, from a ten days trip to New Hampshire. He visited his brother, Capt. J. J. Smith of Pembroke, making the journey with team. Capt. Andy for several years had charge of a steamboat for A. T. Co. from South Arm to the Upper Dam and Small and favorable known to the tourists and fishermen in that section. He lived at Andover for some time.

Maj. B. F. Bradbury says we know nothing of the flies north. They were simply awful in the hospital. "We were putting up some frames, one day, to cover with mosquito netting to protect our dining quarters from these pests. While doing this an inspector came along and stopped the work, saying that many of the men had not floors to their tents as yet. He dined with us that day. As the food was brought on the flies settled on the dishes so thick you could scarcely see them, with swarms overhead in all directions. The inspector looked at them, then at us. O, they are all right when you get used to them, we told him. That swarm over to the right comes from the typhoid fever ward; that from the left from the dysentery ward and those in front from the malaria ward. The inspector gave us a curious look and said we might finish the screen job."

Election Warrant.

To F. W. SANBORN, a citizen of the town of Norway in the County of Oxford, Greeting: You are hereby notified and warn the inhabitants of the town of Norway, qualified according to the Constitution and laws of this State, to assemble at Norway Hall in said town, on Monday, the twelfth day of September, A. D. 1898, at eight o'clock in the forenoon, to give their votes for Governor, a Representative to Congress for the Second Congressional District, the Legislature of the State, Clerk of Courts, County Treasurer, Register of Deeds for the Eastern District.

Also to give in their votes on the following question, viz: Shall the Constitution of the State be amended as proposed by resolve of the Legislature, approved March 27, A. D. 1897.

But all vacancies in the senate arising from death, resignation, removal from the state or like causes, shall be filled by an immediate election in the unrepresented district.

Those in favor of said amendment will vote "yes," and those opposed "no," upon their ballots.

The polls will close at five o'clock in the forenoon.

HEREOF, PAID, NOX, and have you there this warrant with your duties thereon.

The Selection will be in session at the Selectmen's office in said town, on the eighth, ninth and tenth days of September, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of correcting the list of voters.

Given under our hands at Norway this twenty-seventh day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

D. S. SANBORN, } Selectmen
 C. A. DUNN, }
 F. W. SANBORN, }
 Oxford County Advertiser.

The Sweet Corn Subject.

A meeting of Norway farmers was held in Grange Hall, Saturday afternoon, to discuss the sweet corn subject. Formerly 2 cents per ear was paid by the packing firms for sweet corn, but for a year or two past they have offered only 1½ cents, the price having been cut 25 per cent. All over the state, the farmers are talking that they cannot live at that price, and in many places, meetings to consider the matter are in progress. The Granges form convenient means of getting people together, but the movement is not confined to the Grangers; it is intended to embrace all farmers.

At the Norway meeting, Edward B. Witt, the Master of Norway Grange, presided.

Hon. John A. Roberts spoke of the crying need of a change, and told something about the agitation which has been going on elsewhere.

Walter S. Buck said an interesting point is comprised in the question whether packers are getting exorbitant profits and whether the state of the market would warrant a raise. He knew his business wouldn't warrant him in planting much sweet corn for 1½ cents.

John Wyman and Abner Jackson echoed his sentiments, and said a change was needed and immediate action was necessary.

Worthy Master Andrews of Paris Grange announced that a meeting had been held in Paris and that a paper pledging the signers not to agree to plant sweet corn for less than two cents until officially notified that an effort for a higher price had failed, was received.

Mr. Roberts spoke again, to emphasize the fact that their purpose was not hostility to the packers; it was simply a business proposition involving the common interests of a large percentage of those engaged in agriculture.

F. M. Noble thought it might be well to appoint a committee to wait on the packers, and present the situation to them.

It was decided to appoint a committee to canvass in Norway and also some in Oxford, Otisfield, Waterford and Greenfield, with a paper similar to the one circulating in Paris, and the signature of every farmer who ever might plant sweet corn for packing, and a committee of sixteen was chosen for the purpose.

A motion to report and see about further action will be held in Grange Hall at 8 p. m., Saturday, September 3.

A D Shovel Handle Maker.

J. W. Maxim of Newcastle, Ind., and T. H. Lunt of Buckfield were in town, Friday, on their way to Bridgton to visit friends.

From the War.

The conference between Gen. Wood, military governor of Santiago, and the local authorities with reference to opening the public schools' have resulted satisfactorily, and places will be ready for 4000 children on Sept. 15. The salaries of the school commissioners have been fixed at somewhat reduced figures, the element of sectarianism has been eliminated from the management and American bases of education have been proposed.

The government provides an allowance of 60 cents per day per man for the purchase of delicacies for the sick soldiers. Unfortunately the surgeons did not know it and the men did not get the delicacies. It is hoped every man who is sick, now that the order is known, will get their full allowance of delicacies. It does seem as though there was a great lack of supplies and more ignorant than ought to have been in any one department in the hospital department. Where the blame lies will probably never be known, but the results are deplorable.

Gen. Shafter and staff sailed from Cuba, Thursday afternoon, on the transport Mexico. The Spanish transports also sailed for Spain with 4,568 Spaniards.

Gen. Miles has been ordered to send home all troops actually needed for service in Porto Rico to be encamped in the United States.

Alfred A. Starbird of South Paris, class of '98 at the University of Maine, who went to Chickamauga with the First Maine and later received the appointment of second lieutenant in the regular army, has been assigned to Battery B of the Sixth Artillery.

The five peace commissioners selected as Secretary of State, Senators C. C. Davis and Wm. P. Frye, Whitlaw Reid and Justice White. The Peace Conference will open in Paris, about Oct. 1st.

The first section of Maine train containing the First Maine Regiment boys arrived at Union Station, Portland, at 3:45 Saturday morning. Thousands were at the station to greet them. Co. D of Norway, Lieut. Nash, was in the second section.

On the hospital train from Co. D were:

Lieut. Adkins, Paris.
 G. W. Hersey, Mechanic Falls.
 F. E. DeCoster, South Paris.
 D. D. Brown, hospital corps, Norway.
 A. L. Mann, West Paris.
 G. L. Nash, Norway.
 G. C. Best, South Paris.
 E. A. Beau, Norway.
 J. C. Thayer.
 D. L. Heath.
 J. B. McAllister.
 Corp. Fred E. Coffin, Bethel.
 G. W. Gasper.
 H. V. Parli, Bangor.
 James T. Fisher, Co. B, Bethel.

They were not all sick. Some were detailed to care for the sick.

An order has been issued by the War Department, extending the furloughs of volunteers given leave of absence from this date to the 1st of November.

Roland Sorbier of Co. B, Ivys Head of Co. H, and Benjamin Nelson of Co. A have all died at the Maine General Hospital.

The First Maine reached Augusta, Saturday, about 7 in the morning.

The cold nights at Camp Powers is a new danger for the First Maine. Colds and lung troubles are feared.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Regatta on Kezar Lake.

A very pretty affair came off, Wednesday afternoon, on Kezar Lake, in which the cottagers and boarders of Center Bay, and passed down in the regular ease to a point over a mile away along the beautiful "Pleasant Beach," which was lined with appreciative spectators, who had gathered from both near and far.

The celebration was quite impromptu, but sufficiently delightful to cause a general wish that it might be the beginning of an annual occasion. A thunder of applause greeted the start of the regatta. The swimming and diving match was carried out, in spite of the rain. "The Campus," a lot of jolly Harvard students, carried off the laurels. Other planned features of the program had to be omitted.

The following are some features of the procession:

Single Indian canoe—Rodger Flint. Canoe, couple of Indians—Glasgow & Bagge. "Boat of peace"—Glasgow & Bagge. Annie Stratton holding the paddles, accompanied by Blanche Russell and Miss G. Elston.

Canopied boat, artistically trimmed with gold and green, representing Cleopatra and attendant—Marion Volk and Master Jerome Volk; two gaily slaves—Misses Larrabee and Holbrook.

General batteau sail, with Columbia and Helios—Miss M. Warren and Miss M. Smith; sailing master—Mr. H. Warren.

Boat canoe—Bertha Stratton and Th. Toft. Couple of Canotini—Miss A. Stratton and A. Stone.

Japanese canoe, lanterns and costumes—Miss E. Walton, Miss E. Pike and Will Stark. Uncle Sam and Goddess of Liberty, flag trimmings—Miss M. Stark, Wallace Stark and Master Stone.

"Kezar Crew"—Three sets of oars handled by three daughters of the camp.

Canopied boat, trimmed in red and green—Misses Allison and friends.

Flag trimmed boat—Misses Stearns, Miss Putnam and Master Truman Stearns.

Boat of gold and silver—Misses E. Flint, Miss T. Mossman, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Flint.

EAST SWEDEN.

Orrin G. Plummer and wife and Miss Clara visited at O. H. Haskell's, Aug. 28th.

E. G. Allen and ladies finished their visit at the log cabin and started for Boston, Aug. 28d.

Mrs. J. W. Nevers and little son are home from a week's visit at her father's, on Bridgton Ridge.

E. A. Stone is handling shingles and in other ways getting ready to repair and improve his buildings.

D. T. Adams, Winfield Stevens and E. S. Plummer have been cutting the Chute meadow, the past week.

G. S. Marr has been making trips to Norway, Bridgton and Harrison, lately, hauling back lumber, bricks, etc., for the reading room building at the Allen farm.

E. L. JEWELL,

Merchant Tailor,

I also do Repairing, Cleansing, and Pressing.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

I Want a Smart Man with a

Few Hundred Dollars

TO BUY OUT THE

Photograph & Framing

Interest of the late F. T. Bartlett.

Not having found the right man, I would like any who mean business to call at Studio on my return from the West, about Sept. 15th.

I want and need a man at once to assist me, and I will either pay salary or run the business on shares. No one need apply for this position unless quick and willing to work. A postal card will notify you of my return. Respectfully,

SWAN, NORWAY, MAINE.

A Good Rent

On Main Street, Norway. Seven Rooms.

Inquire of Wm. C. LEAVITT. 38t

Farm For Sale!

6 miles from Norway village; 20 rods from post office; daily mail. 45 acres. Wood enough for place. Under a high state of cultivation. Cuts 25 tons first-class hay. One of the best orchards in town. 240 apple trees; have sold more than 800 bbls. some years. Small fruits in abundance. Building convenient and in good repair. Plenty of good water. Will sell with or without stock, hay and crops. Reason for selling, poor health. Call on or address.

W. FRANK COX, North Norway, Me.

This illustration shows an extra long waist Summer Corset, made in white only, of square netting, a crossbar material of domestic manufacture and a copy of the French pattern. A light and strong corset; 5-hook clasp; two side steels; handsomely trimmed; constructed to give a most graceful effect; sizes, 18 to 30; a splendid value; price.....

50 cents.

Thomas Smiley,

Agent for

W. B. CORSETS.

Actual Business

by mail and railroad.

Office Practice

for beginners.

Students

assisted to positions.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PENMANSHIP AND SHORTHAND.

FREE CATALOGUE.

Address

F. L. SHAW, President,

PORTLAND, MAINE.



NOW IS THE TIME!

KNIT! KNIT!! KNIT!!!

We have received our Fall Stock of—

New Yarns:

The same old Popular Brands—

Talmer Scotch Iron, Talmer Spanish,

Talmer Saxony, Phillips' Country Yarn.

Although we have paid an advance, we shall sell at same prices as last season.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO.,

SO. PARIS, MAINE.

BLUE STORE

Custom Tailoring

That is Custom Tailoring. We carry the cloth in stock for you to look at. We make up the goods in our own workshop. Make them up as they should be. Make them to fit you. Make them up at a reasonable price. If you think of having a Suit, or pair of Pants made, we want you to come in and talk with us. We have the Art Journals and Fashion Plates to show you what will be the correct thing to wear.

CORRECT FALL STYLES IN

HATS AND CAPS

We are selling some Bargains in

CLOTHING, BICYCLE SUITS,

SHIRTS, ETC.,

To clean up summer stock. Come and see us.

F. H. NOYES,

NORWAY.

SPECIALTIES

FOR TWO WEEKS!

New Fall Prints, Best Quality, - - - - - 5c.

36 in. Percalé, Reg. Price 8c, Now - - - - - 6 1-2c.

1 Lot Apron Gingham, - - - - - 5c.

1 Lot 30 in. Muslins, - - - - - 5c.

Smiley Wrappers, \$1.19 Quality, - - - - - .75c.

" " \$1.25 " - - - - - \$1.00.

" " \$1.50 " - - - - - \$1.19.

Thomas Smiley,

NORWAY, MAINE.

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PORTLAND, MAINE.

A MOUNTAIN HERO

By ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

[Copyright, 1896, by the Author.]

But the desire for battle was not nearly so imperative as the necessity for food. The supply in the mountains was limited and the transportation difficult. So that Captain Fry was forced to go down into the rich valleys, where provisions were abundant and where, in this time, there were swarming men, gray, quite as eager for a fight as were the mountaineers.

Although undisciplined and not uniformed, Fry's men had all those qualifications that count for so much in such campaigns. They were tireless marchers. They could subsist on coarse food as were accustomed on their hunting expeditions to go for a long time without eating. They had been hunting for a week, and it is safe to say that in the use of the rifle they were not called by the men of any state in the Union.

If to this is added an intense earnestness of purpose, which amounts to fanaticism, it will be seen that Fry's band of nearly 700 men required the attention of the enemy, and in the end compelled their respect.

A strict military disciplinarian would have driven these men into open revolt within a week, if indeed he did not provoke one or all of his commands to revolt on their own taking off, yet these were willing to follow Fry and cavalry in the faith of Massachusetts and the arduous crusade. He could give no command that they were not eager to obey nor require a hardship that they were not ready to endure, simply because they knew that Fry was working for the common good and required nothing from them that he was not prepared to illustrate by his own example.

Greenville, Andrew Johnson's home was the nearest objective point to the mountains. At that time it was reported to Fry by his scouts that there were about 2,000 infantry and cavalry in place, but exaggerating numbers he made a plan that there was only about one-half that force there, and so told the men. In their eagerness to come face with the enemy the council would have advocated an immediate attack if the number been twice as great as reported. Nearly all were now armed with Springfield rifles and fixed ammunition, the booty of their first raid, as they carried bayonets obtained through the same source, but they were regarded as things decorative rather than as weapons.

Greenville and its vicinity swarmed with Union men, with whom Fry was in constant communication. Through these friends he learned of the location of the Confederate camps and picked He decided on a night attack; but, was his custom, he laid his plan before his men, and as was their habit, they at once adopted it as their own.

Two hours before daylight on the 13th of March, 1862, Fry, at the head of 700 men, divided into seven companies, each led by a trusted man, moved as silently as the night shadows, and as they passed they glowed to the west that marked the location of the Confederate camps. When the stealth of Indians on the war, they seized all the Confederate pickets their front without the firing of a shot or giving the slightest indication of their presence. The Confederates knew that Fry had a band in the mountains but

A MOUNTAIN HERO

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But the desire for battle was not nearly so imperative as the necessity for food. The supply in the mountains was limited and the transportation difficult, so that Captain Fry was forced to go down into the rich valleys, where provisions were abundant and where, by this time, there were swarming men in gray, quite as eager for a fight as were the mountaineers.

Although undisciplined and not uniformed, Fry's men had all those qualifications that count for so much in such a campaign. They were tireless marchers. They could subsist on coarse food and were accustomed on their hunting expeditions to go for a long time without eating. They had been habituated to camping out, and it is safe to say that in the use of the rifle they were not excelled by the men of any state in the Union. If to this is added an intense earnestness of purpose, which amounted to fanaticism, it will be seen that Fry's band of nearly 700 men required the attention of the enemy, and in the end compelled their respect.

A strict military disciplinarian would have driven these men into open revolt within a week, if indeed he did not provoke one or all of his command to agree to his own taking off, yet they were willing to follow Fry to death with the faith of Mussulmans and the ardor of crusaders. He could give no command that they were not eager to obey nor require a hardship that they were not ready to endure, simply because they knew that Fry was working for the common good and required nothing from them that he was not prepared to illustrate by his own example.

Greenville, Andrew Johnson's home, was the nearest objective point to the mountains. At that time it was reported to Fry by his scouts that there were about 2,000 infantry and cavalry in the place, but appreciating the tendency of people to exaggerate numbers he made up his mind that there was only about one-half that force there, and so told his men. In their eagerness to come face to face with the enemy the council would have advocated an immediate attack had the number been twice as great as reported. Nearly all were now armed with Springfield rifles and fixed ammunition, the booty of their first raid, and they carried bayonets obtained through the same source, but they were regarded as things decorative rather than useful.

Greenville and its vicinity swarmed with Union men, with whom Fry was in constant communication. Through his friends he learned of the location of the Confederate camps and pickets. He decided on a night attack; but, as was his custom, he laid his plan before his men, and, as was their habit, they stonily adopted it as their own.

Two hours before daylight on the 15th of March, 1862, Fry, at the head of 700 men, divided into seven companies, each led by a trusted man, moved as silently as the night shadows toward the camp of the Confederate commander at Knoxville. He decided on a night attack; but, as was his custom, he laid his plan before his men, and, as was their habit, they stonily adopted it as their own.

When we strike 'em, boys, holler ez if we was a million and every man ez mad ez a thousand h'ars; but, at the same time, don't, fo' your lives, lose sight of the fightin', fo' you won't never have a better chance to put in solid licks."

This was the purport of the whispered speech that Fry delivered to his men when they crouched for the dash on the sleeping camps at Greenville.

Without meeting with opposition, Fry, with three companies, reached the cemetery. Here a companion lighted a fire, such as had been used in the destruction of the bridges. He held it at the end of his bayonet, waiting for the command. At once a similar glow was seen a few hundred yards away to the north and south. "In the name of God, let her go!" whispered Fry. Instantly the ball was sent whirling into the air, and at once the other balls flashed up.

This was the signal agreed on, and, as the balls of cotton wick and turpentine would burn for at least an hour they were left to mark the place where the mountaineers were to rally in the event of their being repulsed. The instant the signal rose a wild, shrill cheer followed, and the sleepers in the tents and houses at Greenville started up in alarm. Shouting "Fo' the Union! Fo' the Union!" Fry's men dashed into the town and swarmed about the tents of the Confederates. Shot and shriek and oath and death-cry rang out. The veterans of a dozen campaigns could not have been surprised in this way, but if surprised they would have behaved exactly as did Leadbetter's green troops on this occasion.

Half dressed men rushed from their quarters to find that all but the major portion of the town had been destroyed. They fled blindly into the darkness. When daylight came, the first sight in east Tennessee was over, and the Union mountaineers were masters of the situation, with a loss of 8 men killed and about 20 wounded. The loss of the Confederates was much greater, in addition to which 300 prisoners were taken, and all their stores captured. Fry's ability as a leader may be inferred from the fact that before making this attack, he sent men to the north and south of Greenville to destroy the telegraph wires connecting with Bristol and Knoxville.

He paroled all the prisoners except ten officers, whom he decided to carry

back to the mountains to be held as hostages for the good treatment of his own wounded, whom he was forced to leave behind, or for men who might be subsequently captured. All the ranges, ammunition and arms that were not necessary for the sustenance and equipment of his own command he destroyed. He fell back, taking the wagons as far as the foothills, where they were burned and the supplies packed on the backs of horses and mules for transport into the heart of the mountains.

Only a student of military campaigns can fully appreciate the moral effect of a first victory on troops. In their exultation Fry's men felt that they were irresistible, but a first victory, though preferable to defeat, may prove to be as disastrous by inducing overconfidence in the victors and an underestimation of the defeated. Fry, however, never lost his head. Success brought him volunteers, till he had about 1,000 men under him, but it also intensified his appreciation of his responsibilities. Fully realizing the demoralization that accompanies inactivity, and, it may be, keeping ever in mind the object of his coming back to east Tennessee, he determined to destroy the bridges again, many of which had been promptly repaired by the Confederates.

As before, he went to Strawberry Plains himself and again destroyed the bridge at that point which the Confederate engineers had nearly completed. Some of the other parties, particularly those sent to burn the bridges over the Holston, near Knoxville, were beaten back, but the outcome of the second raid may be set down as a success.

These daring depredations struck Leadbetter to increased activity and so alarmed the authorities at Richmond that a special meeting of the Confederate cabinet was called to consider the alarming state of affairs in east Tennessee. Strong detachments of cavalry were sent into the mountains, but it was much like hunting foxes with a brass band. Fry's mountaineers eluded the stronger bodies, forced the weaker to surrender, and before mid-April compelled the disheartened and weakened troops to fall back on Knoxville.

After this Leadbetter, at the head of 7,000 men, determined to take the field in person, but he could not hide his movements, no matter how much he could conceal his plans from the Union people in the capital of east Tennessee. Scouts brought word to Fry that the Confederate leader had left Knoxville with a large force, moving in the direction of the mountains.

Again he held a prayer meeting, at which many of the "brethren" spoke, the captain having, as usual, the last and only effective talk.

"The ribbils hez mostly left Knoxville, a-gummin' fo' us," he said in his slow, impressive way, "and God hez just put hit into my mind that if, so be, we was now to move mighty fast down Knoxville way, we mout find the back door open. This Leadbetter is a-comin' out h'ar, and he won't find us home. If we call on him, we won't find him here, and mebbe that'll be whosomer all round. So, with God's help, friends and brethren, we'll go down to whar the Holston and Tennessee meets, and mebbe when we're through the ribbils'll wish they'd staid home."

This audacious suggestion was answered with a cheer. These men were ready to follow their leader "plum on to Richmond, if so he'd only gin the hint." With them to decide was to act, and Leadbetter had not been gone from Knoxville 48 hours before Fry was entering for that point. His plan was entirely feasible, and it would have ended in success had the scouting and secret information been confined to one side. Two of Fry's men, who had recently joined for the purpose of betraying him, deserted on the march. They secured horses and made their way to Knoxville with the news of the mountaineer advance. Fresh troops were at once sent up from Chattanooga and Leadbetter fell back at the same time, so disposing of the comparatively large force at his command as effectually to block all Fry's lines of retreat.

The spies of Knoxville were in eight when Fry discovered that he was in a trap and that a hard fight was inevitable. He instructed his men, in the event of defeat, to break into small bands and make their way north to Kentucky. For the first time, to use his own words, he "felt a shadow on his heart and saw God had clouded his face from him fo' awhile," but he kept the feeling to himself and cheered his men with the hope that their success would continue.

From the first he always wore, in all his attacks on the enemy, the captain's uniform which he had brought through with him, and the little flag given him by his wife before he went north he carried displayed in every action. He wore this uniform now, and a man, detailed for the purpose, carried the flag beside him. He was quick to see that he could not regain the mountains, in which he would have been quite strong enough to set the Confederates at defiance, so he wisely determined to make his way into eastern Kentucky, where at that time there was a considerable force under the Union General Morgan.

A number of severe skirmishes followed, in which Fry routed the enemy, but each fight, even though won, meant his ruin, for it hindered his march and enabled the enemy to hem him in. At length there came a day when the Confederates, 20 to 1, blocked every road by which Fry could move. With characteristic skill he discovered the weakest part of the encircling line and charged through. This was in the evening, about sunset. In the attack Fry was wounded in the shoulder and side. He lay on the field till night; then, taking the overcoat from a dead Confederate, he put it on and tried to escape to the hills. That night, weak from the loss of blood, but still undaunted, he ran into a picket post of the enemy and was captured and recognized.

Many of Fry's men were killed, some, it is said, as they lay wounded on the field, but a majority broke through, following his last instructions, succeeded in reaching friends in Kentucky.

To be continued.

At Norway Corn Shop.

The H. F. Webb Company of Portland is running the factory, this year, and Mr. J. B. Webb, a member of the firm, is superintendent.

This firm operates two other factories at Leeds and Gray. At Leeds their pack will be about 500,000 cans at Gray \$50,000 and at Norway 400,000 cans, making a total in round numbers of 1,250,000 cans or more than 52,000 cases of two dozen cans each.

They started the Norway factory, a couple of weeks ago, and put up between 7,000 and 8,000 cases of beans, about equally divided between string and Lima beans. They commenced packing corn, Saturday, putting up 10,000 cans. A day's work when running full blast is between 25,000 and 30,000 cans.

Frank P. Allard of North Conway, N. H., is field inspector and orders the corn in. Mr. Allard is a leading farmer and prominent Granger in New Hampshire and has been Master in the Grange for several years.

Mr. Webb receives the loads of corn as they come in and with assistants looks after the yard besides his general work of superintendence.

W. H. Dolberry is foreman of the cutting and packing. He comes from Portland and has worked for this firm fifteen years.

The responsible position of weigher and bookkeeper is filled by Oliver L. Newell of Windham.

The cooking at the retorts is looked after by Gideon T. Cook of Casco.

The factory is equipped with up-to-date machinery, all goods are packed hot, and neatness rules.

After the corn packing season closes, the firm will pack apples for a time.

The Largest on Record.

The American Tobacco Co. believes in newspaper advertising.

The American Tobacco Co. is a vast commercial concern, and its recent appropriation of \$750,000 to be spent in newspapers in the advertising of one of its brands—"Battle Ax" Plug Tobacco—is worthy of more than passing comment.

To expend this amount of money judiciously is a problem. This will be obvious to any advertiser. Its solution is therefore instructive to every merchant and producer who has need of publicity for his business welfare.

This, then, was the determination finally reached. The detail necessary to the handling of this volume of business demanded the experience and equipment of an Advertising Agency of the first class.

G. H. Haulenbeek Advertising Agency of New York City was therefore selected, and estimates were prepared to cover the entire country for such mediums as were thought to be desirable to bring quick and sure returns.

In this connection it is certainly pardonable for us to call attention to the fact that the ADVERTISER was included in the list.

There is a point to be made just here, and it is that if the "advertiser" is to have a practically unlimited means and exercising a judgment born of years of experience, decides upon a given medium, it is because of the excellence of that particular medium, for the field that it covers.

Local advertisers will do well to reflect on this point. It is pregnant with meaning to every one of them.

The mode of presentation was the question to be settled after the means of presentation had been decided, and here again the smaller merchant will find a "tip."

There was no nibbling at the proposition. With broad-gauge business views, backed with splendid business courage, the first "copy" called for an entire page. This secured the rivet attention, and the contract then requires that the lesson shall be driven home, every other day, by convincing arguments occupying sixteen inches of space, splendidly illustrated and displayed.

In conception and execution this business is unique.

The American Tobacco Co. has taken the dull season, which was made duller by the timid who feared the war as a factor in business, and it has given colossal orders as an indication that, if times are dull, the thing to do is to make them brighter, and the right way to make them brighter is through judicious advertising.

We are talking of celebrating the centennial of the town's incorporation, Feb. 21, 1900. It is a long way ahead, but still we are talking about it.

W. A. Reynolds of Minneapolis, formerly of Rumford Falls, is Quartermaster Sergeant in Company F, Thirtieth Minnesota, Volunteer Infantry, and is now on the way to Manila with his regiment.

The Children's Corner.

Bethel, Me., Aug. 23, 1898.
DEAR EDITOR:—I have been having very much fun at my Aunt Ellen's at Bethel. I have been visiting nearly two weeks. I would like to stay longer. My cousin Florence has been playing with me every day. Florence has two kittens. One is black and the other is gray. The black one's name is Blacky and the gray one's name is Harry. She has a little dog named Prince. I live in Brooklyn at 355 Lexington Ave. This is my vacation. School will not commence till the 12th of Sept.

FRANK P. COFFIN.

Formidable Fortifications.

Harbor Plans for Making Portland Harbor Practically Impregnable.

When the line of defence, planned for Portland has been completed it will take high place among fortified cities on this coast. As is generally known, work has been vigorously prosecuted on some of the forts for quite a while, and now more is at once to begin at Cushing's Island, where two hundred men will soon be employed. From the wharf to be built at White Head, a railway will be constructed to the site of the new fortifications, for the transportation of material other than stone which the island is expected to furnish in abundance. The work will be continued as late in the season as its nature will permit, that of excavating being, of course, carried further into cold weather than that of concreting. American help alone will be employed on the Cushing's island forts.

There will be two batteries back of the Ottawa house, that to the eastward to mount two 10-inch guns, while the other will have two 12-inch guns. The plans contemplate mounting in each of these batteries eventually two more guns of the respective calibres, making altogether eight guns in this highly advantageous position. At Portland Head there will be five great disappearing guns and one rapid-fire gun. At Fort Preble and Diamond Island there will be located an aggregate of 24 mortars. At Diamond Island, in addition to the mortar group, there is to be a powerful battery of eight 3-inch guns. The mortar is coming to be a favorite arm and has much to recommend it for coast defence. The expense of firing is materially less than the armor piercing guns, and it attacks the hostile ship where it is most vulnerable—upon the deck, where the armor is lightest. The modern mortar, however, is unlike the mortar of the Civil war. It is of respectable size, about that of the 15-inch guns that are seen on Fort Scammel. It has a longer life than the great coast defence gun.

The Easy Food
Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
Easy to Digest.

Quaker Oats
At all grocers
in 2-lb. pkgs. only

Get your Marble & Granite Work of J. F. BOLSTER, NORWAY, MAINE, who has a large supply of Italian and American Marble and Granite of all kinds and grades. Prices reasonable. : : : : : SHOP ON LYNN STREET.

PROBATE NOTICES.
To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:
That the executors given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER, a newspaper published at Norway, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1898, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.
FRANK T. BARTLETT, late of Norway, deceased, first account presented for allowance by Linus R. Bartlett, Administrator.
SEWARD S. STEARNS, Judge of said Court. A true copy—Attest:
44-36 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.
The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of
MARY E. KNOX, late of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Aug. 16, 1898. CHARLES C. WARREN.

NOTICES.
To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:
At an Insolvency Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the 17th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:
That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER, a newspaper published at Norway, in said County, that they may appear at an Insolvency Court, to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.
WALTER E. POSS, insolvent debtor of Norway, petitioner for discharge from all his debts provable against his estate under the insolvency laws of Maine, presented by said SEWARD S. STEARNS, Judge of said Court. A true copy—Attest:
44-36 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

The Rumford Falls Trust Co. has deposits in the savings department amounting to \$125,000.
Ex-superintendent L. L. Lincoln of the P. & R. Ry., now of North Deering, and Henry L. Bates of Boston, were in town, last week.
Peter Wallace goes to Portland to work for the Berlin Mills Co. He has been stenographer for the P. & R. Ry., for two years past.
The New England Telephone Co. has extended its service to Rumford Point, where a public station has been opened in Fred Hodgdon's store.

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:
That the executors given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER, a newspaper published at Norway, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1898, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.
FRANK T. BARTLETT, late of Norway, deceased, first account presented for allowance by Linus R. Bartlett, Administrator.
SEWARD S. STEARNS, Judge of said Court. A true copy—Attest:
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We put a cake of the purest and whitest Glycerine Soap in every package of "Ivorine," therefore you get *two good things for the price of one.*

Ivorine
Washing Powder

IVORINE cleans things quickly. cleans them easily. cleans them thoroughly. You save time, labor, and expense by using it. Try it to-day!

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
CLAYTONSBURY, CONN.
MADE BY WILLIAM PATTERSON BAKER, BOSTON.

The Norway Clothing House
— Will —
CONTINUE Its MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE
ONE WEEK MORE.

If you wish to avail yourself of the greatest Bargains in Clothing, Furnishings, Hats and Caps, don't fail to call before Aug. 31. Additional Bargains this week.

A. L. Sanborn & Co.,
132 Main St., Norway, Me.,
E. E. MILLETT & CO.
Main Street, - - - Norway, Maine.

Manufacturers Custom Boots and Shoes.
- - of - -

Also we have in stock misfits and samples which we will close out at a very low price.
Stock Shoes of our own make very low to close.

Come in and see our stock
of Men's shoes before purchasing.
Men's Patent Calf Shoes, Price \$1.50, worth \$4.00.
Men's Tiger Calf Shoes, Price \$2.50.

FURNITURE

Having been snowed in all winter we are now thawed out and are once more prepared to serve our customers and help them furnish and beautify their homes. We have a new line of all kinds of FURNITURE at unusually low prices. Come and see us before purchasing elsewhere. All auction work done at low prices.

G. H. EATON, Licensed Auctioneer,
HARRISON, MAINE.

HATS AND CAPS.

All the new and nobby designs in the latest patterns of Cloths. Also the new fall styles in Clothing.

J. F. PLUMMER, MARKET SQUARE, SOUTH PARIS.

A VARIETY OF GOOD THINGS.

for picnic parties, campers by the lake, or for those who have summer company. It will be for your interest to call and see what a choice assortment we have got of Fancy Cakes and Crackers, Canned Goods, Pickles, Relishes, etc. All kinds of Fruit and Vegetables as they come into the markets. We handle the Dawes Berries, there are no better grown. Something new—French Sardines in glass. Dairy Cheese from Nathan W. Millett's dairy.

CHAS. F. RIDLON,
Corner Main and Danforth streets.
NORWAY.

HORACE COLE, Invites you to call and examine his stock of goods. The Jeweler, I do repair work of all kinds Norway, Maine. at reasonable prices.

\$10 REWARD!

The above amount will be paid to anyone who can furnish such proof as will lead to the conviction of the party or parties concerned in the wanton destruction of trees and shrubbery, of late, in Witherell Park, Norway village.

SELECTMEN OF NORWAY.

Norway, Aug. 29, 1898.

Do Not Forget

That you can buy a handsome, 6 hole, 8 in. cover

RANGE

With Coal and Wood Fixtures

FOR \$15.00.

At Wm. C. Leavitt's,
Norway, Maine.

**Another Grade
Same Size**

Wood Only

For \$15.00.

Both Fully Guaranteed.

"ATLANTIC RANGES

Always Please."

GLENWOOD RANGES

Make Housekeeping Easy.

Wm. C. Leavitt,
NORWAY, MAINE.



GLASSES
To Fit Any Eye.
Samuel Richards
SOUTH PARIS

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

Will be sold at Public Auction at the office of the subscriber in Norway on Monday the nineteenth day of September next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all the right in equity which Benjamin H. Bonney of Oxford, insolvent debtor, had on the twenty-third day of April, A. D. 1888, in and to the homestead in said Oxford, 1888, in and to the same or less, or any part thereof, which he then resided, also all said Bonney's right on the same date to about ten acres of intervals land, he the same more or less, which was purchased by said Bonney of James Danforth and adjoining the John F. Hutchins place (so called). Said sale being under and by virtue of the provisions of the Insolvent Law of Maine.

ALFRED S. KIMBALL, Assignee.
Norway, Aug. 30, 1898.

WATERFORD.

Rev. Dr. Gibbons and family returned to Philadelphia, Wednesday.

J. W. Warren of Wilton is at his brother's, Geo. L. Warren's, for a few days.

Mrs. Clara Richardson and two children, Clyde and Wava, of Gorham, N. H., are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Rev. T. S. Perry has returned from his vacation and will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church, next Sunday.

The burning of the corn canning factory at North Waterford is a severe blow to this town. We hope for another in the near future.

Lieut. George N. Jewett, late of Co. H. 8th Mass. Vols., is spending a few days with his uncle, Isaac F. Jewett, Lieut. Jewett resided in Salem, Mass., where he resides. On the declaration of peace he resigned that he might attend to his business. He tells the same story of inefficiency in the War and Medical Departments that we have been getting through the papers.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Several from this place are at work in corn shop at West Paris.

Mabel J. Ripley of Paris spent Friday with her cousin, Carrie F. Hammond.

Allice May Sparks, who has spent July and August at Fred J. Wood's, returned to Boston, Tuesday.

Frank E. Berry, with his sisters, Ella and Clara, and nieces, May and Margie Carsley of Farmington, visited his brother Ed at Roxbury, last week.

Mrs. Fred J. Wood, with her mother, daughter and cousin, spent Tuesday last week with Mrs. Leslie Newell of Paris Hill, Friday, Mrs. Newell and children visited Mrs. Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Gleason and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sessions have returned to Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Rogers returned to their home in Stockbridge, Mass., last week, where Mr. Rogers is superintendent of schools.

Smoke Lillian Russell cigar, 5 cents.

GREENWOOD.

The broken down horse sheds in connection with the Methodist church are being rebuilt, this week.

Epworth League of Greenwood is to have a party at the home of Edgar Morgan, Patch Mountain, Saturday evening, Sept. 3.

Stillman Cole and Colby Ring rode to Portland on their wheels, last week, returning, Saturday. A little trouble with their wheels was the only unpleasant feature of their trip.

Ellie Cole and her young friend who have been visiting her oldest sister in Gorham, N. H., returned, Tuesday last. A fine team, good roads and delightful weather, they report a good time.

Rev. J. A. Corey, P. E. of Lewiston District, preached at the Methodist church, last Sunday evening. A goodly number of the large audience remained and partook of the sacrament of the Lord's supper.

Have you tried a Lillian Russell cigar?

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Mrs. E. M. Norcross, who has been visiting her son, George, in Worcester, has returned to her home in Waterford, Mass.

Mrs. G. Annie Fogg, who has been visiting her father, J. R. Hall, has been home by the death of her nephew Perley, son of George A. Hall of Deer-

ing.

As usual, the Waterford Creamery comes from the New England Fair with the lion's share of the honors for dairy products, securing two first and three second prizes.

Competitors for these honors, though not numerous, were very worthy and rank among the best butter makers in the country, but it remained for a mere boy to capture these prizes, as Walter C. Noyes, who is less than 19 years old, superintends the manufacture of butter at this creamery, and is proving an excellent person for the position.

Mr. Hamlin, the manager, congratulates himself on being able to secure home talent which is able to maintain the high standard reached by Waterford Creamery butter.

The time seems to be opportune for making an effort to secure the building of a corn packing establishment in this town, and as it does not seem probable that the factory at North Waterford will be rebuilt, what is the matter with South Waterford for the industry? There seems to be no doubt that a greater amount of corn could be secured to be delivered at this place than there could to any other plant in the town. We are told that of the four hundred acres which have been planted for the Harri-

son factory, more than two hundred are in the town of Waterford. Why should not Waterford's product of corn be packed within her limits? We hope to see an effort made, in the near future, to bring about such a result.

Family Reunion.

A good day and a good time was the verdict of all who attended the family reunion held with Mrs. L. A. Hall, Saturday, the tables were set on the lawn, to which twenty-eight sat down to a bounteous repast.

The morning was given to croquet, and in the afternoon a musical program was much enjoyed by all. Solos were given by Fannie A. Hall, Mrs. George M. Norcross and Bessie M. Hall. Piano solos by Edith Farrington.

Later, the younger members of the party climbed the top of Hawk Mt., where, by the aid of a powerful spy-glass, a beautiful view of Lake Sebago and surrounding towns was obtained.

There were members present from Harrison, Fryeburg, Cumberland Mills and Brookton, Maine. The next reunion will be held with Frank Chute at Harrison, the second Saturday in August, 1899.

The Lillian Russell cigar draws fire.

PORTER.

Nathaniel Churchill has four boarders. Mrs. Clarence Libby is on the sick list.

David Ridlon has built a piazza on his house.

Daniel Wentworth has a new house-keeper.

Moses Libby has gone to Poland to work in the corn shop.

Blanche French of Charleston, Mass., is visiting friends here.

Roscoe Libby is shingling the buildings of Mrs. Esther Cook.

Moses Cross lost a very nice cow from getting hurt in the pasture so she had to be killed.

The farmers are harvesting their grain. They say the grain crop is very light this year.

Mrs. William Sawyer died at her home from an apoplectic shock. She had been quite ill for some time. Her age was 71 years, 8 months and 9 days.

BRYANT'S POND.

There is to be a social dance at Grange Hall in this village on Saturday evening, Sept. 3d.

The corn shop started, Monday, but did not run on full time the first two or three days.

We received a pleasant call from an old schoolmate, W. W. Andrews of Portland, last Monday.

Mr. Andrews is an Oxford county boy, the son of America Andrews of Paris. He graduated at Hebron Academy, and then from Colby University. Choosing the profession of teaching, he has met with excellent success.

He has made Portland his home for the past 14 years, and is now principal of the Butler school in that city.

The village schools are to begin on Monday, Sept. 12th. The grammar school will be under the instruction of Mabel Perkins of Fryeburg and the primary school will be taught by Lettie Peverly of this village.

Miss Perkins is a graduate of the Farmington State Normal school and has had experience in teaching. She comes to us well recommended and we hope for a pleasant and profitable term.

Ada Briggs, who has taught the school so successfully for several terms, has accepted a more lucrative position at North Livermor.

Myrtle Bacon has accepted a position at Bowdoinham village and will commence her work, next week.

Essie Bowker visited friends in West Paris, last week.

Lena Felt has gone to Poland as book-keeper in the corn shop.

A party from West Paris held a picnic in Dearborn's grove, one day last week.

B. M. Fernald of Poland was in town, last week, also A. J. Kenney of South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Gleason and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sessions have returned to Brooklyn, N. Y.

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WEST PARIS.

Bertha Emmons is away on her vacation.

F. L. Willis is building an addition to his stable.

Will Hall has built a piazza across the front of his residence.

The corn factory at this place commenced work, the 27th.

Persis Childs arrived home from her visit to Portland, last week.

Mrs. Fred Lurvey and Mrs. Dexter Gray spent last week in Portland.

Ada Briggs went to Livermore, Saturday, where she is to teach, this fall.

Emma Estes of Bryant's Pond spent the Sabbath with her relatives here.

Mrs. Eliza Dunham spent a few days, including the Sabbath, at West Bethel.

Will Jackson and his son Edwin arrived home from their western trip, last week.

The entertainment given by the Universalist circle, last Friday evening, was reported very good.

Mr. and Mrs. David Emmons accompanied by their visiting relatives spent the past week at Camp Overset.

Mrs. Frank Ford and son Clyde visited at Hartford, the past week. This week they will spend at Bryant's Pond.

George Cummings of Dorchester, Mass., arrived in town, last Saturday. He returned, Wednesday, accompanied by his wife and three sons, who have been visiting at her brother's, Henry Field's, for several weeks. S. E. C.

F. W. Ford was up from Portland, last Sunday.

Ollie Gerry is visiting in South Paris and Norway.

Chester Lane went up to Bryant's Pond, Sunday.

Daniel Shaw and wife of Portland are visiting Mr. Martin.

Bertha Emmons and Gertie Strout are visiting in Portland.

L. B. Andrews and wife were up from South Paris, last Sunday.

Seth Benson preached in the Baptist church, last Sunday, at 10.30, a. m.

Rev. E. C. Bolles preached in the Baptist church, last Sunday, Aug. 28.

Henry Adams went to work in the Bryant's Pond corn shop, last Monday.

Sunday schools had their picnic at Bryant's Pond, last Wednesday, Aug. 24.

Arthur Mann arrived home from Chickamauga, last Friday night. He went back to Augusta, last Tuesday.

The L. R. cigar is made of best tobacco.

UPTON.

Mrs. A. W. Judkins was at Norway, recently.

Several farmers had not finished haying, Aug. 29.

Mrs. Saml. Sargent is working at Lincoln, Fuller.

Mr. Brewster is stopping at his camp on Pine Point.

There has been quite a number of boarders at H. J. Abbott's.

Mr. Brooks has taken his cows home from the George Abbott place.

Emma and Della Morse are to attend school at Gould Academy, Bethel.

Emma Morse has finished work at Haver, and came home, Monday.

Since Rev. Mr. MacPherson went away there has been Sabbath school at the church.

Allie Abbott and wife who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. West, have returned to their home at Rumford.

Charlie Chase's horse was badly frightened by the shouting of a man driving cattle. There was no serious damage done.

The Lillian Russell cigar is mild.

DENMARK.

Geo. Hill of Boston is visiting in town. George Orcutt is home from Vermont. Quite a delegation went from here to the fair at Rigby.

Herbert Wentworth was over from Bridgton, Sunday.

Mrs. Newell, who has been on the sick list, is some better.

Wesley Davis and wife are visiting his old home at Ezra Davis.

Elwood Pendexter and Miss Farwell went to Bridgton, Thursday.

The company who went to the mountains, returned, Sunday night.

Rev. Mr. Woodward and wife returned to Princeton, last week, to his church work.

Mrs. Caroline Witham, who has been visiting in town, returned to Bridgton, Sunday.

Ike Richardson has sold his place to Gardner Norton, who will fix it up for two rents.

Mr. Hudson and wife and Mr. Scrogins and wife of Chelsea, Mass., are at The Maplewood.

Coleman Harmon's house was struck by lightning, Wednesday of last week, but was not fired.

Corn shop opened, the 27th.

Ernest Ingalls took two pairs of oxen to the New England fair. One pair, 7 feet, 6 inches, took first Society premium, also 2nd sweepstake. The other pair took first for working oxen and 2nd for drawing; in all, \$50.

Denmark and Bridgton people met, the 24th, at B. F. Evans' grove, and held a peace picnic. C. B. Smith was master of ceremonies. Opening prayer by Dea. Wm. Round of Bridgton. Short speeches were made by Rev. G. M. Woodwell of Bridgton, Rev. C. F. Sargent of Denmark, Eugene Colby of New York, and Prof. Stone of Worcester. Edwin Lewis gave the address of welcome. A vote of thanks was given Mr. Evans for use of grounds and his exertions to make the picnic a success. A nice dinner was served to all. Nice singing.

For a clean smoke try A. L. R. 5c. cigar.

MRS. E. G. SKILLINGS

Dealer in

**Stylish
Millinery**

and

FANCY GOODS

of all kinds.

116 Main Street, cor. Cottage.

**Have you smoked
a Lillian Russell
5c. Cigar?**

Why
Not
Try
One

YOU CAN GET THEM AT YOUR DRUGGISTS.

John W. Perkins Co., Distributing Agents,
Portland, Me.

Just Arrived

Two Lines of the Finest Up-To-Date

- DRESS SUITS -

Ever Shown in Norway at Any Price.

One Line of a Fine French Worsted at \$13.50

Well Worth \$20.00.

One Line of a Fine Clay Worsted at \$12.50

Well Worth \$18.00.

Both of the above lines of suits are full lined with Brainerd & Armstrong's Guaranteed Satin, large full shoulder facings and more finely tailored than any \$25.00 custom suit. Call and see them. Also our other lines of new, fresh goods of superb qualities at prices that defy competition.

Large Lot of Men's Fine Laundered and Soft Front Shirts that sold for 50c, now 29c. See Window.

NORWAY CLOTHING HOUSE

A. L. SANBORN & CO., Props., 132 Main street.

= SPICES =

The Pickling Season

is here and you want spices. The place to get the pure spices—warranted absolutely pure—is at Stone's Drug Store, 143 Main St., Norway. I have any kind of spice you want, both ground and in the bark, root or berry, as you choose. These are pure, and may cost you a little more, but it's worth more to get the genuine article.

F. P. STONE, The Druggist,
143 Main street, - Norway, Maine.

WRAPPERS.

—ON—

**SATURDAY and MONDAY,
September 3 and 5,**

We shall offer all our Muslin, Print, Percale and Flannelette Wrappers at one-half of the original price. They are all sizes, grades and shades.